Dear Friend of SFF:

Our thanks to you for your enthusiastic reception of PSYCHOGRAM #1. Our gratitude to the ministers who asked for quantity copies and made them available to members of their congregations. Our appreciation to delegates to the Chicago convention and to other SFF meetings who picked up copies, and to the Executive Council and its suggestion that there be additional publications of this kind.

Why not? The receptivity of SFF people is unlimited, and with the easy flow of ideas our stream of awareness is bound to increase. Almost anyone can prepare a PSYCHOGRAM out of his own experience, so whatever is said here may be but the echo of your own thoughts and the authorship of your own creativity.

As you know, these PSYCHOGRAMS do not take the place of new and upcoming study material nor are they necessarily designed for group consumption. They are, in a way, innovative and unique, seeking to chart their own course, finding their own direction, and responding, like love, to kindred hearts and understanding minds.

It seems to me that in the kind of world we live in, a PSYCHOGRAM can give us exactly the out-of-the-world insight we need to help us extend our spiritual outreach and provide a new awareness of what SFF is all about.

Marine Brek

Marcus Bach

SPIRITUAL FRONTIERS FELLOWSHIP

PSYCHOGRAM..... (psycho:life or soul; gram:message)

- 1. A message or communication supposed to have been sent by a spirit.
- 2. A description of the mental life of an individual.
- 3. A mental representation, as a number form.
- 4. A profile. A group of data representing quantitatively the extent to which an individual exhibits certain traits or abilities as determined by tests or ratings and usually presented in the form of a graph.

(Webster's International Dictionary, Unabridged)

YOUR PSYCHIC CAPABILITY

1.

Arthur Ford was in a trancelike sleep in the living room of our home. Fifteen guests comprised the psychic circle. A light in the adjoining hallway provided the semi-shadowy illumination that put us all at ease. We could see Ford comfortably outstretched in the upholstered chair, a kerchief over his eyes, his feet resting on an ottoman. All was well.

Ford's invisible guide, Fletcher, came through to identify himself as a discarnate who had lived and died a short century ago and who, from the spirit realm, had discovered in Ford a perfect channel for psychic transmissions.

It was a good night. I had assured my guests that, "When Ford is right, there is none better." After more than a half hour into the session and with a taped documentary of some startlingly veridical communications, they were in agreement.

Now a message came through for me.

"There is a woman here," Fletcher announced, "who comes to say that you will be taking a trip into Missouri. She says you will be using an office that once was hers."

"What is her name?" I asked.

"Jessie Eubank," came the reply.

Since the name was unfamiliar to me, I asked the guests if they had ever heard of her. No one had.

"Jessie Eubank," I made bold to say, "how did you die?"

"She was killed," Fletcher responded, "in an automobile accident."

Before I could ask for more details, Fletcher was off on other matters, bringing various messages to persons in the room.

A trip to Missouri was on my schedule but neither Ford nor anyone in the circle could possibly have known about it. I had a speaking assignment at the Unity headquarters in Lee's Summit, but never had I heard of anyone named Eubank in connection with the widespread Unity work.

Between the time of my leaving for Unity, however, an unexpected invitation came from Stephens College for me to speak to the student body at Columbia, Missouri.

I had all but forgotten about the psychic session when I reached the Stephens College campus, but on the evening of my arrival I was invited to the home of the college president, Dr. Seymour Smith. He had asked several faculty members to join us for a buffet supper.

During the conversation, Dr. Smith casually remarked, "By the way, while you are here with us you may, if you wish, use Jessie Eubank's office for consultations."

The remembrance of Fletcher's prognostication flashed into my mind and I looked at Dr. Smith half-amused and half-astonished.

"Have you heard of her?" he asked.

"As a matter of fact, I have," I said. "I heard of her for the first time several weeks ago. In a psychic session."

"In a what?" asked one of the professors.

"You could call it communication with the dead," I said. "By the way, how did Jessie Eubank die?"

"She was killed. In an automobile accident."

"That," I had to say, "is what I was told."

2.

The ramifications of a psychic session whose evidence is as thorough-going as this, are as incredible to me as the phenomenon itself.

First of all, the matter of our ownpsychic capabilities. If communication with the dead is really real, take another good, hard, insightful look at life, total life. You will never be the same again.

Although you may not aspire to full-fledged mediumship, think of the verifiable circumstances that have happened to you - - - a "coincidence" that changed your life, a "hunch" that came true, a voice, a vision, a precognition that was clearly prophetic. Why doubt that you have unseen controls, guides, entities that seek to use you as a channel or add a cosmic dimension to your life?

Ford once made a confession to me and put it into writing in Nothing So Strange:

"In my early days I found that I could bring myself into a half-hypnotized state in which I could stand before an audience and describe unseen presences and often pick up their messages. This was open clairvoyance. I knew that I needed training, but in lieu of training I practiced on the audiences."

I have always admired Ford for his candor! He did engage in training, however, and his advice and insight have helped many an aspiring adept.

FORD SAYS: "Lie quietly in a relaxed state, aware that you are in command of the situation and that the inner censor who never sleeps will allow no harm to come to you.

"Soon a pleasant sense of expectancy colors your passivity. Breathe regularly but not too deeply. Instruct your mind to report back whatever it sees or hears.

"Whatever thoughts come to mind, let them pass on lazily like clouds in a summer sky. Soon they will tend to blur and you will fall asleep.

"Once you are in trance you will usually begin of your own accord to describe whatever and whomever you see and to voice their communication. A variety of personalities may come, some of them returning again and again in subsequent trance sessions. "One day, it may be the first occasion or it may be after many sessions, some discarnate will identify himself and say that he is to be your permanent control. Henceforth he will act as the director of operations on the discarnate side."

So much for a constructive insight into one phase of the training technique. There is much, much more in Ford's books and in SFF material. But how about you and me who merely want to learn to use our psychic gifts non-professionally?

Well, as I have said, we all sense this rendezvous with realities in the unseen world. The awareness of this increases our ability to be a channel for these realities. We now have a new approach to our day-by-day activities. Why not make it an adventure as we would any game with God, quietly, sincerely, privately?

3.

That was one of the ramifications, one of the fringe benefits of the Eubank session. I said to myself, "If there is evidence as convincing as this professionally, there is value in it for me personally. I will live more closely and be aware more deeply of my own psychic involvement."

Every writer knows there are times when someone or some thing is writing through him. Every speaker knows there are occasions when some empathic force is using him as its spokesman. Every artist, musician, scientist, composer, every individual knows there are those moments of psychic inspiration when he is merely an instrument. Throughout the total doctrine of mankind runs the psychic power and it may be that this will someday be recognized as the basic factor when we talk about all men having been created equal.

Wake up and watch your psychic capabilities!

Of course, if you insist on going professional, Ford suggests the need for total discipline, total meditative practice, total commitment --- all of which might be good for all of us.

FORD SAYS: "Once a control has signified that the relationship is permanent, the medium will find it much easier to slip into trance. "He develops a feeling that the control is ready and dependable. Since a control has to be a discarnate whose overall energy-pattern is harmonious with the energy-pattern of the medium and since each individual is a composite of energies embodying his emotional, intellectual and spiritual attainments, the medium may be sure that he will not be taken over by a discarnate whose nature is greatly different from his own.

"In other words, a medium whose intention is honest will find himself working with a control of like intention."

And this, as far as I am concerned, is a pretty sound principle by which to live the psychic life.

4.

When I think about the ramifications, I also think about the wonder of synchronicity which impressed itself upon me in the Eubank episode. Think how inter-related, how inter-twined, how sensitively attuned we must be with the timelessness of time and the spacelessness of space, to say nothing about the mindlessness of Mind!

Consider how our lives are interwoven with other lives, living or "dead!" Think how we are led, guided, directed in ways beyond our finite knowing!

I have never ever come from a truly good psychic session without feeling the overpowering impact of synchronicity. There was the sense of experiencing universality and eternity, cause and effect, means and end, then and now gathered together and neatly giftwrapped in the selfsame cycle of time. To try to explain this is one thing. To experience it is quite another. To remember to live as though it were true is the essence of entering into the dimension of the real. Perhaps it is the real.

You see, I had been told I would be at a certain place even before I had the invitation. I had been instructed about an office room before I knew it existed. I had been instructed by someone whom I had never met and who had died in an automobile accident. In short, I had been projected into the future before the future unfolded. Or is everything that happens always in the one, eternal now?

As I sat with the faculty members in Dr. Smith's home, I explained that there were other messages on the tape which was made at the time of the psychic session and that a man connected with the Stephens staff (so I assumed) had also been mentioned. They wanted to know who this was and I decided to call my wife who remembers names better than I do.

I put in a long distance call while the group quietly discussed the things we had talked about. I could hear my home telephone ringing but there was no answer.

It occurred to me that my wife might be visiting friends and on the impulse I called their number. My "hunch" was right.

"Lorena," I said, "can you help me check out some of the details of the session we had with Ford recently?"

"Can I?" she exclaimed. "Do you know what we are doing at this very moment? We are in the midst of listening to the tape! What do you think of that?"

"I think," I said, hardly knowing what to say, "I think that life is like this when you live on the beam --- and that all is synchronicity --- and that we all have psychic capabilities --- and it is all very exciting and wonderful!"

She located the place on the tape, put the recorder close to the receiver and I relayed the data to the men, even down to the name of the man --- whom they all recognized.

When it was over no one seemed to know just what to say, but one of the group expressed it best when he shook his head and said, "Well, what do you know about that!"

SPIRITUAL FRONTIERS FELLOWSHIP is an interfaith, non-profit religious corporation formed in 1956 "to sponsor, explore and interpret the growing interest in psychic phenomena and mystical experience within the historic church and wherever these experiences relate to effective prayer, spiritual healing, personal survival, and man's relationship with himself, his fellowman and God." You may receive information about the work and service of SFF by writing to: Spiritual Frontiers Fellowship, 800 Custer Avenue, Suite 1, Evanston, Illinois 60202, (312) 864-6533.